

Arizona Enterprise.

FLORENCE, - JANUARY 11, 1890

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
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Local advertising rates:
(Per square of eight lines):
First insertion, 10 cents.
Each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.
ARTISTIC JOB WORK A SPECIALTY.

Railroad Time Tables.
Southern Pacific train reach Casa Grande as follows:
Passenger, going east, 11:00 a. m.
Freight, going west, 7:00 a. m.
Local freight, going west, 5:00 p. m.

Weekly Weather Report.

The following are the extremes of temperature during the week ending Thursday, Jan. 10:

DAY.	Max.	Min.
Friday	60.0	25.0
Saturday	60.0	25.0
Sunday	54.0	41.0
Monday	54.0	41.0
Tuesday	52.0	45.0
Wednesday	52.0	45.0
Thursday	52.0	45.0

Precipitation 1.66. A. T. COLTON, Observer.

Weather Record for 1889.

	Max.	Min.	Rainfall.
January	67	20	1.29 inches
February	73	25	.82 "
March	82	35	.41 "
April	89	44	0.17 "
May	92	57	.00 "
June	100	67	.00 "
July	102	70	.00 "
August	109	79	.00 "
September	98	64	.00 "
October	88	54	.00 "
November	84	50	.00 "
December	72	31	.00 "
Total			2.16 inches

A. T. COLTON, Observer.

W. H. Merritt was down from Silver King for a day or two this week.

R. H. Martin and W. P. Bamrick visited Tucson this week.

Thos. Peterson and Wm. Cavill came to town a few days this week from the Rogers district, about Silver King.

Crocker and queenware of all kinds just received at Wildman & Co's.

The Select Knights will hold a regular meeting next Thursday night.

Eugene Middleton came down from Globe Sunday and spent a few days in town.

This has been a rainy week in the valley and a snowy one in the mountains.

Jacob Schneider and W. D. Kuykendall were down from Dudleyville a day or two this week.

A full line of choice groceries and provisions can always be found at Wildman & Co's.

John W. Peterson, Carson Whitworth's son, left for his home in California this week.

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We are Going to Slari

A Fresh Book and a Fresh System.

We will move into our Spick and Span New Store about the last of the month, and it is fitting that we should there inaugurate our New Cash System.

Credit is Played Out!

Folks don't like to pay other people's bad debts.

Here goes for Low Prices Spot Cash, and Fresh Goods.

We will open a Magnificent stock of Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crocker, Glassware, Hardware, Staple and Fancy Groceries, and a complete line of first-class General Merchandise, cheaper than you can get them at the old fashioned credit stores.

Keep your eyes open for unusual bargains at

W. C. SMITH & CO.

Officers Installed.

The following newly elected officers of the Elks Lodge No. 1, A. O. U. W., were installed at the regular meeting of the lodge on Tuesday night:

J. G. Keating, Past Master Workman.

S. Adler, Master Workman.

W. Wood Porter, Foreman.

F. B. Maldonado, Overseer.

A. J. Doran, Recorder.

C. W. Tillman, Receiver.

E. P. Drew, Treasurer.

G. M. Gonzalez, Guide.

J. M. Lile, Lodge Watch.

At the same time, the following officers of the Elks Lodge No. 1, A. O. U. W., were installed at the regular meeting of the lodge on Tuesday night:

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A BEAR STORY.

AN ADVENTURE OF E. M. REAVIS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

An Appeal for Life that Could not be Denied—Material Instinct of Brains.

E. M. Reavis, who cultivates a market garden in the romantic valley of the San Pedro mountains, is a character of the frontier, and is full of stories of adventure extending from Oregon to Arizona. He is a man of fine education, well versed in current events, an hospitable neighbor and full of the fire and energy inspired by a life passed in the open air of the mountains and the chase after noble game. He is somewhat eccentric in his ways and more so in his personal appearance, but withal a man of kind and gentle disposition to his friends and an enemy to be dreaded.

His story about the bear, which he has written down in a pleasant home in the mountains and cultivates his model garden contentedly, minds his own business and likes other people to do the same.

During his recent visit to Florence, Mr. Reavis very reluctantly consented to relate a little adventure to an Enterprise representative and promised at some future time to supplement it with some of his more thrilling experiences.

It was about the first of November, 1888, quite late in the afternoon, he took his gun and dog and went up in the pines about a mile from his home.

He roamed about in his accustomed haunts but failed to discover any evidences of their recent presence, and finally he went towards a small stream, looking for a place about given up the search, with the intention of getting a drink of water. The dog preceded him and, upon reaching the brow of the steep declivity, set up a loud howl, and he, his gun fixed up the opposite mountain side. Mr. Reavis concluded the dog had sighted a deer but he could see nothing upon the hillside to indicate the presence of any game. Just then he glanced down the creek and, upon the opposite side, a short distance below, sitting at the foot of a large tree, was a big black bear with two cubs, and he saw the animal looking at him and his movements. It was a good shot, but for a time he considered whether or not he would shoot it. The scene was such a peaceful one and the great eyes of the animal, looking at him with such confidence in his good intentions that he almost concluded to shoulder his gun and turn homeward. But the natural love of the hunter for the chase, and the desire to see the animal, and he took deliberate aim at its breast and fired.

The bear leaped forward, through the brush, and made up the hillside, looking at him and his movements. It was a good shot, but for a time he considered whether or not he would shoot it. The scene was such a peaceful one and the great eyes of the animal, looking at him with such confidence in his good intentions that he almost concluded to shoulder his gun and turn homeward. But the natural love of the hunter for the chase, and the desire to see the animal, and he took deliberate aim at its breast and fired.

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